MARVEL

4

PARENTAL ADVISORY! NOT FOR KIDS!

BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI

DEADPOOL VS CARNAGE

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

Cletus Kasady was a serial killer locked up in Rykers Island and sharing a cell with a man named Eddie Brock. Brock had bonded with an alien symbiote that granted him incredible super-powers, allowing him to become the super villain Venom. Venom's alien symbiote spawned an offspring that bonded with Kasady, turning him into the murderous madman...

CARNAGE

After Deadpool and Carnage's battle on the highway—which left Deadpool living roadkill for a tractor trailer—Carnage went on the road again with Shriek. But Deadpool refused to be discouraged: convinced one psychotic could predict another, Deadpool continued to follow the "clues" he saw everywhere to find Carnage. Those clues led him to a secret base of the Mercury Team—highly trained soldiers with symbiotic weaponry. But Carnage and Shriek had beaten him there—all the members of Mercury Team had been slaughtered. Only a lone dog remained—with four of the Mercury Team's symbiotes that had managed to escape attached to it! The symbiotes then joined themselves to Deadpool—now he can finally fight Carnage with carnage!

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CARRINGTON COTTAGE PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL.

ENTRANCE

SO...WHAT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW...

...WHAT I NEED TO KNOW...

...IS IF I'VE BEEN LIED TO ALL THIS TIME.

"CRIMINALLY INSANE."

"PSYCHOTIC."

"DELUSIONAL."

"PRONE TO UNCONTROLLABLE FITS OF RAGE."

BUT NOW... WORD IS... THAT AIN'T ALL TRUE.

WAY I HEAR TELL, THERE'S SOME OTHER FORCE CONTROLLING EVERY DAMN THING I DO.

OH, BABY... DON'T TURN YOUR EYES.

YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO SEE THIS.

YOU'RE GONNA WATCH!

AND ME...I'M THE KIND OF OLD HOSS WHO DON'T LIKE BEING CONTROLLED.

SO I'D BE MUCH OBLIGED IF ONE OF YOU...EXPERTS... WOULD ENLIGHTEN ME ON THE SUBJECT.

AM I JUST SOME SORT OF PUPPET?

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS CHAOS?

AM I JUST FOOLING MYSELF HERE?

'CAUSE KILLING RANDOMLY... THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO DO.

AND I'M GONNA HAVE TO REASSESS MY LIFE GOALS IF THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS RANDOMNESS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC?

AM I WORRIED OVER NOTHING?

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT YOU WANT.

BUT COMING HERE... LIKE THIS...IS NOT RANDOM.

HMMM.

GOOD POINT.

LET'S EXPLORE OUR THOUGHTS IN ANOTHER WAY.

SCLAACK

TELL ME... WHAT DOES THIS "INK" BLOT MEAN TO YOU?

SOMEBODY BETTER GIVE ME SOME ANSWERS.

I'M PREPARED TO KILL EVERYONE HERE...AND IN EVERY OTHER MADHOUSE FROM HERE TO THE END OF THE WORLD... TO GET MY--

KA-

SPAK

BLAM

PLGGGHK

CLETUS!

OH, BABY! BABY!

ARE YOU--

GRRRGGGLKKKGKK

HE'S STILL...

HE'S STILL OUT THERE.

"DEADPOOL AIN'T *DEAD* YET!"

THAT'S RIIIIIIIIGHT.

I CAN HEAAAAAAR YOU.

AND I AIN'T DEAD.

IN FACT... I'M BETTER THAN EVER.

MY SYMBIOTIC PAL PHAGE GRANTS ME ENHANCED SIGHT.

WHY...I COULD SHOOT THE LEGS OFF A FLY AT 100 METERS.

NOW...

SIC 'IM!

GRRRRRRRRRRRR

THINK...

THINK YOU CAN KILL ME...US...

...BY SNIPING AT US FROM THE TREES?

YOU WANT TO SHANK ME--

--YOU BETTER LOOK ME IN THE EYE!

COME ON, DEADPOOL!

I'M CALLING YOU OUT, BOY!

COME AND GET ME!

GRRRAAAAAWWWWR!

SKKRAASSS!

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

DOG...

...WON'T HUNT!

A SYMBIOTE?

WHAT THE--

GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

THAT'S *LASHER*...A *WAR DOG* WHOSE BITE IS WORSE THAN HIS BARK.

WATCH OUT, CARNIE-POO, YOUR FAMILY JEWELS LOOK LIKE KIBBLE!

AAAAGH!

RIOT LETS ME MOVE FASTER THAN A CASE OF RAGING DIARRHEA.

SSSSSS

SLSSSH

HSSSKK

WHAT IS IT, CLETUS? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NGGYAA!

AHH--

C-COWARD. WANT TO FIGHT?

FIGHT LIKE A MAN.

IS THIS... DEADPOOL? HOW IS HE DOING THIS?

AND AGONY MAKES ME STRONG ENOUGH TO DISH OUT SOME REAL...WELL...AGONY.

FULL OF GHOSTS...THIS PLACE IS FULL OF GHOSTS.

TOOK THEM IN...ALL THE SQUIRMING, CRAWLING... PARASITES.

STRENGTH... SIGHT...SPEED...

...AND... AND...

...THE HOUNDS OF HELL...

YAAAGHH!

RAAAWWWGH!

GET OFF!

SKREEEEOW

WWWHHY'D YA DO IT?

WHYYYY'D YA *KILL* ME?

B-BABY?

WAHHHNNNNNE

WAHHHNNNNNE

OH... OH, NO.
BABY?
IT AIN'T REAL...
THAT SYMBIOTE... IT'S CHANGING SHAPE...
BUT WHAT IF IT IS?
WHAT IF THE WORLD'S TRYING...TO SHOW ME...
...THE TRUTH?
I CAN'T!
I WON'T!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
DON'T YOU LET DEADPOOL GET INTO YOUR HEAD!
DON'T YOU LEAVE ME, YOU--
NEAT TRICK, HUH?
PRETTY COOL WHAT A GUY LIKE ME CAN DO WITH A FEW PISSED-OFF SYMBIOTES.
STRONG... FAST...
ALIEN FLESH... CHANGING...
HOUNDS OF HELL AT YOUR HEELS.
I THINK WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO SAY IS...IF YOU STRIKE ME DOWN...I SHALL BECOME MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE.
AND ALSO...

...I AM YOUR FATHER.

HEH. GOT YOURSELF AN UPGRADE.

THIS OLD THING? JUST SOMETHING I HAD LAYING AROUND.

BLAM B-BLAM BLAM BLAM

BLAM

I DON'T NEED POWER-UPS TO FINISH OFF A SYMBIOTIC SKIDMARK LIKE YOU.

HRR... HRRH... YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN--

--THAT?

HOOOOO-WHEEE! GET THE PICKLED MATERS AND HUSH PUPPIES! I HOOKED ME A LIVE ONE!

SLAM

I THINK THAT SYMBIOTE'S A TOY, DON'T YA?

SOMETHING FUN TO PLAY WITH.

GONNA LEARN YA OTHERWISE!

SHHNK

BWAM BLAM BLAM

WHY'D YOU EVEN COME *HERE*, JETHRO?

BIG CITY LIFE GET TO BE TOO *MUCH* FOR YOU?

MISS THE *CABBAGE PATCH?*

I'M HERE BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

GONNA PROVE YOU *WRONG!*

YOU THINK THERE'S SOME *GREATER POWER* GUIDING *MY* HAND!

BUT I'M *FREE!* YOU UNDERSTAND?

FREE!

Y-YOU NEVER HEARD OF AN ANGEL ON ONE SHOULDER? A DEVIL ON THE OTHER?

YOU GOT THEM...SAME AS ME.

ONLY OUR ANGELS...OUR DEVILS...ARE WEARING *STRAIGHTJACKETS!*

HRRGGK!

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE I LED YOU HERE--

SHUNK

--BY THE NOSE!

IF YOU'D HAVE PAID ATTENTION TO THE *SIGNS*, YOU MIGHT HAVE *REALIZED* THAT.

WE'RE *CONNECTED*...

WUUH

...ME... YOU...ALL THE LOONIES...

WE LOOK CLOSE ENOUGH, WE CAN SEE THE *WHEELS* TURNING.

FACE IT, PAL.

I'M YOUR *SPIRIT* ANIMAL.

WHUFF!

YOU AIN'T *NOTHING* TO ME!

THAT'S A *DOUBLE NEGATIVE.*

SO...YOU MEAN...I *AM* SOMETHING TO YOU?

SO *CONFUSED.*

I SAY...I SAY...

...LUCKILY I KEEP MY GUTS *NUMBERED* FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION.

WHERE'D HE--

MUSTA NEEDED TO CLEAR HIS NOGGIN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE CARNAGE WOULD JUST RUN OUT ON OUR LITTLE DISCUSSION.

LEAVING A BRO HANGING LIKE THAT...POSITIVELY *VILLAINOUS.*

WELL...

"...I GUESS I'VE GOT TO GO *HUNTING!*"

YEEEEEEAAAAAGGGH!

HNH?

SHRIEK?

SHRIEK, BABY?

YOU WILL BE PUNISHED BY YOUR ANGER!

HOLD ON!

I'LL FIND YOU!

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE. I SEE IT NOW.

MAYBE THERE IS SOME SORT OF POWERFUL FORCE TRYING TO CONTROL ME.

NOW THAT MY EYES ARE OPEN, I CAN'T BLOCK IT OUT.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN!

Heroes

IT'S ALL A *DISGUISE*... ALL A TRICK.

THAT SCREAM... *MUFFLED.*

IT'S *COVERING* US... *ENVELOPING* US.

Please don't Leave ~~Out food~~ IN the FRIDGE! -love

DOCTOR SAYS THE VOICES WANT ME TO HURT MYSELF.

BUT NOW THEY'RE *SCREAMING.*

THE *SCARY LADY...*

...WITH THOSE MUFFLED *SCREAMS...*

TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?

TRYING TO POINT ME IN ANOTHER DIRECTION?

WELL YOU CAN *SHOVE IT.*

OLD CLETUS...HE'S HIS *OWN* MAN. HE--

...DON'T CUT...

...DON'T KILL...

...THE SCARY LADY...

AIN'T BUT ONE MORE PERSON GONNA *DIE* TONIGHT...

...AND THAT'S DEADPOOL.

KISS KISS

TRYING TO TWIST MY THOUGHTS!

TO MESS ME UP IN THE HEAD!

BUT I CAN SEE YOU, YOU TRICKSTER, FOR WHAT YOU ARE!

DON'T HOLD YOUR TONGUE NOW!

I KNOW THIS HURTS!

I WANT TO HEAR YOU SCREAM, BOY! I WANT TO HEAR YOU--

GLLK

SH-SHRIEK?

SYMBIOTE... COVERED HER... DISGUISED HER...

...TRICKING ME INTO...

...BUT THEY TRIED TO WARN ME...

...TRIED TO TELL ME...

...IF I'D LISTENED.

NO!

I THINK I'M SOME SORT OF *OBEDIENT DOG?*

TRYING TO *TEACH* ME SOMETHING... *PUNISH* ME...

SWAT ME WITH A NEWSPAPER... RUB MY NOSE IN THE CARPET? WELL GUESS WHAT?

"I STILL AIN'T *LISTENING.*"

ENTRANCE

I DON'T GET IT.

KASADY IS *CRAZY*, YEAH... BUT THIS SEEMS *STRANGE*, EVEN FOR HIM.

STROLLED IN THE ASYLUM, MURDERED A DOZEN PEOPLE...

...AND THEN... *THIS?*

SLICED AND DICED A KNOWN ACCOMPLICE AND GAL PAL, TOO. ALMOST ICED HER.

MAYBE HE HAD A *MOMENT OF CLARITY*...LOST HIS *TASTE* FOR BLOOD.

A GUY LIKE *CARNAGE?* TURNING BELLY UP BECAUSE HE HURT HIS FRIEND?

CELL'S NOT EVEN *LOCKED*. HE COULD WALK RIGHT OUT.

THERE'S GOTTA BE AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE, RIGHT?

MAYBE... BUT SEEING HIM JUST SITTING THERE...*PASSIVE* LIKE THAT...

...YOU GOTTA WONDER WHAT'S RUNNING THROUGH THAT TWISTED MIND OF HIS.

GONNA SIT RIGHT HERE...

...'TIL I'M LEFT ALONE...

...'TIL I'M *MY OWN MAN* AGAIN...

...AND THEN...

"...I'M GONNA FIND **DEADPOOL**... AND MAKE HIM PAY FOR TRYING TO **PEEL** MY EYES OPEN!"

LOOK, BUDDY...I CAN'T KEEP YA.

A GUY LIKE ME, I GOT NO TIME FOR DOG FOOD AND POOPER SCOOPERS.

AND I... MUST...*RESIST* THE...*URGE*...

...TO PEE ON HYDRANTS... AND SNIFF BEHINDS.

WHAT WOULD I EVEN *CALL* YOU?

SLIME-DOG MILLIONAIRE? MR. BITE-YER-ASS? DOGPOOL THE SECOND?

BESIDES...I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

TAKE YOUR GOOEY LITTLE PALS BACK TO THE GOVERNMENTAL BIGWIGS WHO KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF 'EM.

I'LL MISS YA.

BUT YOU DESERVE *BETTER* THAN I CAN GIVE YA.

RUFF

ALL RIGHT, *CRAZY TRAIN.*

CARNAGE IS DOWN FOR THE COUNT...A *BROKEN MAN*...THANKS TO *YOURS TRULY.*

BUT THERE'S STILL LOTS OF *CRAZY* TO TEND TO...AND I *AM* THE DR. PHIL OF THE SUPER-POWERED LUNATIC WORLD.

WHO'S *NEXT?*

NAHGA